

# My Wife Is a Superstar Chapter 87

The two drove slowly until they arrived at the entrance of the neighborhood. The Rolls-Royce didn't follow any further.

After a brief stop outside the neighborhood entrance, Nan Chen ordered the driver to send him back to his office.

The next morning, the first employee to arrive and open the door noticed that the light in the boss's office was on. He couldn't tell whether the boss came early or didn't go home at all.

With a tightly packed schedule, it wasn't until six o'clock in the evening that Nan Chen had some room for air.

Then, Nan Xing came as he had something to discuss with his brother.

As he looked at Nan Xing, Nan Chen felt like he had a lot to say to him, but didn't know what to say.

He couldn't bring himself to say anything.

"Hey brother, let's have dinner together. We haven't done so in ages!" Nan Xing said.

"No, I've still got things to do." Nan Chen said coldly.

"Brother, I know you're busy, but you still have to eat, right? What meaning is there to life if it's only spent on working?"

Nan Chen kept quiet. Although they were siblings, they were completely different from each other.

Although Nan Xing also works in the company and did quite well in his job, his duties and responsibilities were incomparable to Nan Chen's.

With great power comes great responsibility, and with great responsibility comes great pressure.

Nan Xing couldn't possibly understand the pressure that Nan Chen faces. Nan Chen couldn't explain it to him either, nor did he have the need to.

His secretary entered and served up two cups of coffee.

"I won't be joining you for dinner. What's on your mind?" Nan Chen said as he picked up the cup.

"I saw my kids! They were so cute!" Nan Xing said excitedly.

Nan Chen nodded his head.

"Thank you for helping me find them, brother! I'm so lucky to have a brother like you!" Nan Xing said excitedly.

The corners of Nan Chen's mouth raised slightly to show a smile.

"I suddenly feel like I'm the luckiest guy on earth! I've got a beautiful wife, a beautiful daughter and a handsome son! Of course, I've also got a handsome and capable brother like you! My life is just beyond perfection!"

Nan Chen panicked a little when he saw how happy his brother looked.

He remembered the woman appearing in Zheng Lunlun's room.

If Nan Xing knew that he was cheated on with his nephew, would he lose his mind?

As he thought about that, Nan Chen hated that woman more and more.

"Brother, can you understand how lucky I am? I'm afraid you may not, though."  
Nan Xing said.

Nan Chen just took another sip of his coffee in silence.

"I came here today to tell you that I'm preparing to organize a wedding for Ding Mi and officially bring her and the kids into the Nan family....."

"No!" Nan Chen interrupted Nan Xing straight away.

His hand was trembling as he placed the cup heavily on the table, spilling some of it.

Nan Xing did not expect such a huge reaction from his brother. He didn't understand why he was behaving like this.

Wasn't he the one who helped find the mother and children? So why would he object to it?

"Why not, brother?" Nan Xing had a blank look on his face.

"No means no!" Nan Chen said coldly.

"But those are my kids! I can't just leave them out there like that!"

"The children must come back, not the woman." Nan Chen said.

"Huh? Why is that? Ding Mi is a nice person, and she's beautiful too! Honestly, I think she's the most beautiful one I've ever dated!" Nan Xing said.

"No!" Nan Chen repeated himself.

"Brother....."

"I said no, and that means no. If you MUST bring her into our family, then I'll have you sent back to Africa!" Nan Chen slammed the table.

Nan Xing was shocked.

Although Nan Chen was usually strict, he actually loves and cares for his brother. Everything he did was to for Nan Xing's own good.

And most of the time, he was reasonable in what he did.

But this time, it was different. He was furious and extremely firm in his decision, with no room for discussion at all.

The office fell silent, filled only by the sounds of the two men breathing.

"Fine, then tell me why? I need to at least know the reason, right?" Nan Xing said.

Nan Chen's lips moved a little, but no words came out.

He didn't know where to start.

He couldn't just tell him that his woman had offered to sleep with him on her first audition.

Neither could he tell him that his woman was rumored to have slept with several directors of the crew.

He absolutely couldn't tell him that she had appeared in his nephew's room late at night.

It was too disgraceful to speak of.

"So you won't even tell me the reason?" Nan Xing looked disappointed.

"Just don't marry her." Nan Chen said.

"Brother, I am not a three-year-old kid anymore. Although I respect you, that doesn't mean you get to control everything I do! When I was in charge of renovating your office, you never told me how you wanted it to be done, and just left it up to me. Then, when I finished the renovations, you complained that it was too extravagant and sent me straight to Africa. Now that I've finally found my

woman and children, it's only reasonable that I want to bring them into our family, right? But now you won't let me do so, and won't give me a reason either. What do you want me to do, then?!" Nan Xing got angry and frustrated as he spoke.

Nan Chen understood Nan Xing's feelings, but he was not going to let up on this matter.

He would not let such a terrible woman into the Nan household! She is unworthy of it!

"Brother, if you won't help me plan my wedding with Ding Mi, then I'll just leave it to a wedding planner. I want to make the kids my flower boy and girl....."

"No!" Nan Chen interrupted Nan Xing once again.

"Brother, I won't listen to you this time!" Nan Xing had a temper too, as they were twins, after all.

"I won't let you marry that woman!"

"I want to marry her!"

"You're going back to Africa tomorrow!"

"I'm not going! I'm telling grandpa!"

Nan Xing stood up angrily, "I'll tell grandpa that you're bullying me. my wife and children!"

Nan Chen looked at his younger brother who had never once dared to speak to him like this, and his lips trembled with anger.

It's all that woman's fault! She's got quite the skill; everyone's been bewitched by her.

"Hold it right there!" Nan Chen shouted coldly.

Although Nan Xing was angry, he didn't dare to actually butt heads with Nan Chen.

Nan Chen's yell stopped him in his tracks.

"Brother, can't you be more considerate towards me?" Nan Xing tried to put on a pitiful act.

After all, going head to head with someone like Nan Chen would only result in a loss.

Nan Chen looked at Nan Xing. He really wanted to tell him everything about how the woman was not what she seems.

But he still couldn't bring himself to.

"Nan Xing, have I ever caused you harm?"

"No, brother. You have been very nice to me. Even though you were strict, your intentions were kind. I'm not a fool, I know you meant well." Nan Xing said sincerely.

"Listen to me once again." Nan Chen said.

"Brother....."

"You'll come to understand it eventually."

"Brother, what are you trying to say? Do you hate Ding Mi because she's just an ordinary actress? Her acting skills are really great! If we invest some money in her, she'll definitely become a famous star in the future! As for her background... Brother, yours isn't that great either! The concept of finding someone with a similar background is already outdated! We don't need an outsider to help us

grow our business! We should just marry a woman we like! Please, let me marry her!" Nan Xing continued to beg.

"Enough, I've still got business to attend to. Go home. I'll have the final say in this." Nan Chen said coldly.

"Alright, I understand." Nan Xing was utterly disappointed as he left. He knew that his brother would never understand him, nor would he care about his pleas. He never did.